

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

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A citizen of Rochester, Minn., has completed a monument made from stones gathered from all parts of the United States. It is about six feet high and four feet in diameter at the base. It contains stones from nearly every State in the Union and from the highest peaks in the Rocky mountains.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. C. R. R.
 To 9 Leaves Salem, 6.30 a. m.
 From 10 Arrives " 11.25 a. m.
 To 11 Leaves " 6.55 p. m.
 From 12 Arrives " 1.15 a. m.

—All persons in arrears for the Press will please call and settle.
 —Press, self-piler, for sale.

—Our subscribers who wish to pay their subscription in good wood will please deliver it.
 —Twenty-five cents for the Press till Christmas.

—Stokes Court next week.
 —Tobacco factories commence to close for the season.

—Mrs. Joseph Knaus presented us with a 9 pound beet.

—Miss Mary Lewis teaches the District School at Friedberg.

—Jno. W. Fries, we learn, is making improvements in his residence.

—John Lawrence, of Old Town township, recently celebrated his 81st birthday.

—John Wimmer, Sr., has received the appointment of U. S. storekeeper and gauger.

—Methodist Protestant Conference commences at Yadkin College, on the 25th inst.

—Dr. Rondthaler is delivering a series of Sunday evening sermons from the book of Ruth.

—CHILDREN'S NORFOLK SUITS! all ages and prices, at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front), Main St., Winston, N. C.

—See advertisement of Godey's Lady's Book, with great inducements to club with the Press.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buford, left for a visit to Mr. Buford's old home place in Virginia.

—Geo. H. Rights & Co., will issue the second week in December, the third annual Holiday Visitor.

—The Daily says: Capt. J. E. Gilmer shipped last week 8 car loads of dried fruit, making about 175,000 pounds.

—Not a good time of the year to work the roads. It should have been done last summer, under competent overseers.

—Rain, thunder and lightning Friday night. Rain Saturday and Sunday. Weather clear and cool now with frosty mornings.

—For your UNDERWEAR RED, or WHITE FLANNEL, call at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front), Main St., Winston, N. C.

N. W. C. Guide Book.
 An illustrated edition of this popular pamphlet has just been issued. An appendix notices the late improvements in Salem and Winston. Price 25 cents.

—Salvation Oil, the greatest pain cure on earth, is guaranteed to effect a cure where it is possible for the sent of the disease to be reached by a liniment. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Revised Version of the Bible.
 A few copies of Harper & Brothers' edition of the Revised Version of the Holy Bible. Cloth, \$1.50, Library sheep, \$2.00.

SALEM BOOKSTORE.
 —The young ladies Bible Class of the Salem Home Sunday School, have presented the young gentleman's Bible Class with a beautiful banner upon which is inscribed the words "The Model Class."

—If you want a LIGHT WEIGHT OVERCOAT for yourself, call at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front), Main St., Winston, N. C.

—Rev. F. F. Hagen, of Bethlehem Pa., who was recently on a visit to this, his native place, and vicinity, expresses himself in a communication which appears in the *Moravian*, as being well pleased with his visit to the Southern Moravian Province, and favorably impressed with Salem, Winston and surroundings.

—The Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for 1886, for sale by L. V. & E. T. Blum. It contains the usual astronomical calculations, State institutions and officers, times of holding the courts, and entertaining, instructive and amusing reading.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Nov. 7th, 1885:
Ladies.
 Miss Lona Brown, Miss Alice Halston, Gentlemen.
 Harrison Reid, Franklin Roinken.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.
 —CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS! CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS!! all ages and prices at the Baltimore Clothing House, (Granite Front), Main St., Winston, N. C.

—Ask Hugh Cheek how about "Bloss"?

—Three lots in Winston for sale Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Alfred Smith had a whole day's shucking on last Monday.

—Andrew Molsinger put away 54 bushels of apples on last Monday.

—On last Saturday, A. T. Delap closed his singing at Marvin's Chapel.

—Charlie Yokely, of Davidson county, started to Missouri one day last week.

—The lands owned by the late C. F. Whitley, were sold on last Saturday, and Shuman Whitley has the last bids on them.

—Much rain has belated farmers somewhat. Many are not done sowing wheat yet.

—William Long and wife started to their home in Missouri, on last Monday.

—Rev. Gurley preached at Pleasant Retreat on last Sunday at 11 o'clock, and will preach there again on next Sunday at 2 o'clock, P. M.

—A few persons have killed some of their hogs already, but we hear of many who have their hogs ready, and will kill them as soon as it is cold enough. Most people began to fatten their hogs early.

—Charlie Teague, of Abbott's Creek, raised a pumpkin that weighed 60 pounds. We sampled it, and found it to be of good quality.

—William Yokely took 4 horses South, and brought 3 back home. We have not talked with him but suppose, by the number not sold, that the trade is dull, for Mr. Yokely is a successful dealer in horse flesh.

—The school at Eagle Hill, in Davidson county, opened on last Monday morning, with H. L. Beckerdite as teacher. From present attendance, it seems that the school will be full.

—George Murrell, of Missouri, owns an old fashioned clock which he took with him from this section many years ago. It still keeps correct time.

—John Jones delivered fruit trees at Andrew Sink's one day last week. He canvassed for J. R. Osborn's nurseries, and sold a good amount in upper Davidson.

—Wheat sowing is about over, and rabbit hunting time is now at hand. It sounds frightening to hear the boys holler at the rabbits while chasing them.

—On last Saturday a very hard rain fell in the lower part of Forsyth county, washing the ground badly in some places. It is bad on wheat that was sowed lately, as it beat the ground hard.

—We hear of an amount of stealing going on in lower Forsyth and upper Davidson. One person stole a considerable quantity of soap from a neighbor of ours. It was very good soap, but not good enough to cleanse the conscience of the thief from the crime of stealing it.

—We were told by a man that horse thieves are operating to a lively extent in some parts of Rowan county, even stealing some horses in day light. A dose of hemp administered to each thief, our informant says, he thinks would cure them.

—Rosa Nading lost a nice heifer, by distemper last week, and she has several other cattle that are sick with it.

—Andrew Yokely plowed his wheat ground twice before he sowed his wheat, and plowed in his wheat, harrowing his ground after each plowing, making six different workings. He says his land was in very good fix, being as soft as ashes when his wheat was sowed.

—We heard one man say that in selecting seed corn, a person should always take it from the large end of the ear, rejecting all from the middle to the little end. He says if done in this way the corn will grow larger, mature earlier, and by doing it for several years, the corn will be greatly improved in every way.

—We heard a farmer say, that he is convinced that if wheat ground be turned early, the wheat on it will be better. He says he observed a field last year, a part of which had been plowed early and a part late, and that the wheat on that plowed early was six inches higher than that on the late plowing, and that the land was all alike in richness.

—We hear various predictions as to the condition of the weather for the approaching winter. Some say it will be mild on account of much thunder in October, and others give reasons for thinking it will be snowy and rough, but your correspondent concludes to wait and endure or enjoy it as it comes. We should not allow ourselves to be troubled about future and uncertain changes of weather, but make the best of whatever it may be.

—Your correspondent is in receipt of a letter from a committee of the business men of Salem and Winston, and if he understands its contents correctly, they offer to improve the public roads leading into the two towns at their own expense. If this be the meaning we hope the Boards of Supervisors of the different Townships will fully consent to it, and even encourage the project, for we believe it will result in mutual benefit to both towns, and to the country in general.

—We are told that William L. Wagoner, of Davidson county, made about 400 bushels of corn, 1,000 pounds of cotton, 49 gallons of molasses, and 18 bushels of sweet potatoes this year. He and a hired hand did all this with one horse. Mr. Wagoner is only 22 years old, but his manner of farming is superior to that of many who have had long experience in it.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—The 3rd Sunday in October we had several days meetings, at Providence, the brethren E. Rondthaler, R. P. Leinbach, Woosely and Weasner taking part. Mr. Flavius Lash, of Bethania, made an interesting appeal in favor of the Young Men's Prayer Meeting. Mr. Lash is in earnest in the cause and is well received wherever he speaks. I notice that my old friend Rev. J. H. White, must be quite popular among the Providence folks, as his little paper is in almost every house.

On the 1st Sunday in this month, there were services at Friedland and continued for several days, the brethren John McCuiston and Samuel Woosely assisting. There has been quite an improvement in the interior of the Church, brought about by our old friend, Mr. Robert McCuiston, backed up by the Ladies. Thirty-six new comfortable seats were made in place of the old backless benches, a new beautiful pulpit made by the Fogle Brothers, the gift of Mrs. Fries, and an oval table to match, made and presented by Mr. Augustus Fogle, and three new chairs procured by the sisters, making the pulpit outfit complete.

I heard a young girl ask the advice of an aged lady friend in regard to buying a silk dress: She said, I can get it for \$12.00; but how about the belongings, said the old lady. In this case we have the pulpit and the belongings in the table and chairs, and in point of Church accommodations we have gained at least one third, and we feel under many obligations to the kind friends that helped us to bring it about thus far, and we still want to paint it, to make it complete.

The other day I was in Winston and stepped into the new Episcopal Methodist Church, and found my friend, Mr. Crumpler, playing "make believe," giving the pine wood an oak-graining, and the deception is certainly complete, and in wonderful contrast with one of his first jobs 30 years ago, on old uncle Amos Stewart's mantle piece. This church when completed, will be beautiful, and in striking contrast with the first Methodist Church in these parts, "Old Jerusalem," two miles above Winston on the Old Town road, where Rev. John Alspaugh used to preach, and we held Class Meetings, I believe they have gone out of fashion now, but we had glorious times and I doubt very much if they will ever surpass them in the new church.

Here at home, times are still lively. In every direction preparations are going forward for building, and a number of houses are being completed. Laid sowing has been a good deal interrupted by the rains, but a good deal has been sown.

Uncle Israel Kerner has treated himself to a pair of stone steps at the main entrance to his hotel, from the stone quarry here, and they are a first class job, both as regards the stones and the dressing put on them. That stone business is going to be an institution here.

Just now, I learned that a little son, about 4 years old, died last night of "membranous croup." This makes the second death here in town in less than a month, and the doctors say they can do nothing for the poor sufferers but look at them and see them die.

Last Sunday, Nov. 8th, I was to have gone to New Philadelphia, but failed to put in an appearance, as I was sick and could not go; and hereby give notice that I will be there, if able to come, the 5th Sunday in this month, November 29th.

C. L. R.
 Kernersville, Nov. 10, 1885.

A Trip to Ashe County.

But I am anticipating. Having left Squire Wootan's, we briskly wandered over the first seven miles of our day's journey. At this stage is Cooper's store and Post-office, called Delaplaine, and now we are yet nine miles from Wilkesboro. Here also branches off a large road, north-eastward leading to Elkin, which from here is 14 miles. Here we also met the first citizen of Wilkesboro who was just mounting his nag, and preceded us to the county seat. When later on, we had arrived there ourselves, we easily recognized him among the few who wandered about those streets. Having rested awhile before Cooper's store, right in sight of the cheering sign of the Big Coffee Pot, we walked another mile during which we had some of the finest panoramic views of the Blue Ridge, that one could have—when the Ridge was rolled out before us in intensely deepest blue. Now when just in the middle of our day's journey we saw the handsome and beautifully situated residence of Mr. E. J. Parks. I forgot and therefore omit the military title which popularly was prefixed to his name. No

matter any way, since those titles, as we all know, are rather promiscuously prefixed to all the prominent names in the country. This reminds me somewhat of the obscure notions, a certain old woman in Germany had regarding military distinctions. Being asked about her son who was in the army, she said he had become something high in rank—either a General or even a Corporal. Any way it ended in *ral*. Here I happened to see again a fresh Newspaper, which was a great treat as I had seen none for some time. It was a Lenoir paper, and to my surprise it was altogether very well gotten up, paper and print excellent and the contents interesting and up to the mark. I confess I had not expected this from Lenoir, but I was very much mistaken or favorably disappointed. On our further journey up some written greetings in German and English on some conspicuous tree for the coming wagon party; we afterwards heard that the papers had attracted some attention, but not enough as to cause the party to stop and read them. When more than one week later we returned by the same road, our papers were still upon the tree, and we took them from ourselves. These last 8 miles between Wilkesboro are again without wells. About the middle of that distance, something like a small house built over a well attracted us to the next large farm house to the right. What looked like a well, turned out to be only some small stable, yet we went to the house, where the whole family was assembled on the porch. The wife was busily peeling apples, the children playing about, the "old man" rocking himself in a chair, and like the House of Lords, memorable dictum, "doing nothing in particular and doing it very well." We got very good water from their spring and sat down for awhile to exchange ideas. By and by, in a very poor German dialect, the old man let me know that he also was of German origin and had learned to speak German. He had been about the world a good deal, and evidently was intent on again removing elsewhere, for he as good as offered his land for sale. We afterwards heard that the great centre of attraction for him in Salt Lake City—whether at heart he is a real Mormon, one could not tell—it seems likely.

Before we came to Wilkesboro the road continually descends, until when we leave the woods, and then we see the town lying at no great distance almost like a "city on a hill." We have yet to pass Cub creek, and then along board fences and along a road showing traces of heavy digging work, we reached the county town itself, the capital of the "State of Wilkes."

Before the first house we made somewhat our toilet, for in walking one takes off coat and collar; all this is now put to rights and we seem to be just returning from a little walk instead of having tramped 60 odd miles from our home. Besides we feel after a cup of fresh water really as perfectly restored as we could wish.

At the very neat and pleasant house of Mr. Horton we were most hospitably received and were entertained with that peculiar generosity and kind attention, which has ever made "Southern Hospitality"—proverbial. Here we could make a longer stay, at least one whole day; but, as we arrived about 2 p. m.,—there was a good portion of this day left also. A short walk up the Main Street informed me very soon of the extent and appearance of Wilkesboro, which is but a small place, and since far away from all railroad connection, is of course not very thriving and progressing. Being now fully restored and refreshed my next care was to keep looking out for the wagon party from Salem, who would pass here to-day, and get a mile further to beyond the ford of the Yadkin River. From the front porch of the house, which stands a good piece back from Main Street, one could yet easily overlook every body passing there. Here I waited a long time in fact so long that I began to think—as the popular phrase has it—"I would have to give it up" as King Bruce, of Scotland, was tempted to do—when—there was a sound of wheels, and presently—all well known faces—Salem as it were visibly transplanted 61 miles westward to Wilkesboro. Not yet a week away from there and now the sight of these same persons, whom at home we might have missed seeing without noticing it for a week, has a cheering influence—so that one feels ever so much gratified at having a few words of greeting with them all. Long time for conversation there was not, for they must be on their way to the north by daylight by all means. There was a letter for me also, of course, a bulky one with news from home, 3 days after I had left, from which I learned that the babies were all well & Mr. Horton himself on horseback escorted the two conveyances with the travelers through the ford of the River, whilst I and my son have just yet time to make closer acquaintance with the River—the same old Yadkin so well known to us far lower down, during its south-easterly course. Here the course of the Yadkin is right from west to east; of course it is a great deal narrower than at Hall's Ferry, but its depth is quite considerable.

Through an exceptional combination of circumstances, it has come about that a fine new iron bridge, spanning the River in one span, has been put up here. The approach from the town is highly picturesque and romantic. Your road is evidently cut out from the steep side of a mountain; on this road you go partly round the mountain looking to your left, deep down upon the rich cornfields, and far away into the rich Yadkin valley when presently, turning the corner, you stand close before the bridge. The whole work needed for making the bridge a permanently useful means of communication is not yet completed, the mason work of the pier head on the other side is still wanting, for there only wooden supports there, and the approach on the other side is wanting too. All this that is wanting

seems however, very little compared to all that is done, which is of first rate quality. A very tortuous steep and neck breaking little track brings us down the side of the steep, rocky bank to right underneath the bridge, where the water is deep and clear, the scenery up and down the River, is simply splendid. This iron bridge, we have spoken of, might no doubt be a great boom to that whole western section of country—for the Yadkin ford is after all a good deal dreaded. Some 20 years ago, a very influential gentleman from Jefferson, I believe he was a General in the Southern army, crossed there in his carriage in the evening. Something happened to frighten the horses, the carriage tilted over—the gentleman was a splendid swimmer, but as happens so often in similar instances, he was drowned, while his negro driver who could not swim at all, got somehow safe to shore.

[To be continued.]

A WATERY GRAVE.—Nearly sixty persons were drowned during a storm on Lake Superior Monday night, with the loss of one of the most valuable steamers on the Lake.

CLUBBING FOR 1886.
 CITY WEEKLIES & MONTHLIES AT REDUCED PRICES.

RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION.

Among the papers are the NEW YORK WORLD, ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, HARPER'S PERIODICALS, CENTURY AND ST. NICHOLAS, AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, PETERSON'S MAGAZINE, DEMOREST'S MONTHLY, &c.

These reduced rates are in CLUBS WITH PEOPLE'S PRESS thus securing your home paper and leading weeklies, north and south, at a considerable reduction in price. Make your selections early and secure these favorable terms.

Address, L. V. & E. T. BLUM, Salem, N. C., Nov. 1885.

NEW GOODS.

Having taken advantage of the recently cut prices and extraordinary discounts offered by New York, we have purchased the best stock of goods, we have ever had and are now offering special inducement in Flannels, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Notions, Gloves, Merino Underwear, Hosiery, Jerseys, Cloaks, Wraps, Shawls, Merino Hosiery, Shoes and hundreds of other things. We respectfully ask the Ladies to come and examine our goods and prices.

Very Truly,
 HINSHAW & BYNUM,
 Oct. 28th, 1885.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Theo. Kimel, Thursday, Nov. 5th inst., E. A. GRIMPER, to Miss AMERICA KIMEL, Rev. T. H. Pegram performing the ceremony.

In Broadway township, Forsyth County, on the 8th inst. by H. L. Beckerdite, Esq., LEWIS E. PAYNE to Miss LYDIA F. FIDDLER, both of Davidson County.

DIED.

In this place, a little son of Andrew Petticoat, of diptheria.

At her home in Davidson county, Oct. 27th, a daughter of Mr. Harrison Cecil, aged about 16 years.

In Waughtown, on the 5th inst., Mrs. NEWSOM, relict of the late William Newsom.

In Kansas, on the 9th day of October, Rev. THOMAS MILLER, brother of Rev. Joseph Miller, of Davidson. Mr. MILLER belonged to the Baptist church, and was on a visit to his relatives in this section, a little over a year ago, and preached at several places while here.

North Carolina, Special Proceedings.
 Wilkes County, Francis Hendrix vs. M. C. Hendrix, Lowery Hendrix and others. Petition for Dower.

Flora Hodges and Charles Hodges, Defendants in the above entitled action, are hereby notified to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 15th day of December, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in this action.

Witness my hand and official seal on this 28th day of October, 1885.
 I. S. CALL, C. S. C.
 By E. O. MARRAS, D. C.
 Cranor & Finley, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

North Carolina, In Superior Court Wilkes County. Special Proceedings.
 James H. Johnson and wife vs. D. A. Johnson, against Mary Anderson, Wesley A. Anderson and others. Petition to sell land for Partition.

Wesley A. Anderson, one of the defendants named in the above entitled action, is hereby notified to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 25th day of November, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in this action.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, at office in Wilkesboro, N. C., Oct. 10, 1885.
 I. S. CALL, C. S. C.
 By E. O. MARRAS, D. C.
 John S. Cranor, Atty for Plffs.

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 FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES.
 and your names and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

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for the fall of '85 embracing everything novel, new and attractive in the way of fabric and make-up manufactured in this country. We do not confine ourselves to any exclusive class of patrons, but cater to the taste of the general run of mankind.

Full value for every cent you invest in the Granite Front, is the strong plank in our business platform, and we appreciate the fact that a satisfied customer is a continuous patron, and the best advertisement we can have.

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Everything neat, dressy and durable in pantaloons. In our house all the latest styles represented.

Largest stock of

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

in the city. Our stock is too immense to give you but a faint idea of what we can do for you.

But we call the ladies' special attention to the large stock of

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ages from 4 to 12 years. A Polo cap given away with every Child's suit! BUT REST ASSURED WE ARE ON TOP TO STAY.

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We call the public attention to our large stock of GENTS' FINE FURNISHINGS, consisting of White and Colored Shirts, Underwear, Gloves, Scarfs, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Collars, Cuffs, etc., before you purchase. Don't fail to visit the

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PROTECT YOUR FRUIT TREES!

IMPROVE AND SAVE YOUR FRUIT From the Wasting Ravages of the Curculio and other destructive insects, by using C. W. WESTBROOK'S NEW IN SECTICIDE, "VICTORY"

The great Specific Remedy for the Curculio, Codling, Moth, Borer, Canker Worm, Black Aphides, Woolly Aphids, &c. The Remedy is no HUMBUG. It prevents the FRUIT FROM BEING EATEN. It is a sure and certain remedy. Satisfaction guaranteed if the directions are followed. Price \$6 per 100 lbs.—under 25 pounds, 10 cents per pound. Full directions with each package or by mail for descriptive circulars. Local and Traveling Agents Wanted. Liberal commissions allowed. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Use the "Victory" in April, before the FRUIT UNDER THE TREES, and you will destroy a great army of insects and save your fruit and protect your trees. NOTHING MORE! IT IS THE FORMULA, but quite beneficial to trees, vines, plants and vegetation.

Address C. W. WESTBROOK 11 GREENSBORO, N. C. Late of Wilson Nurseries, Wilson, N. C.

A PRESENT!

Our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping and names of two book agents, will receive FREE a Steel Engraving of a picture of all OUR BOOKS, including CLEVELAND, size 2x28 in., worth \$4. Address Elder Pub. Co., Chicago, Ill.

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